

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1892.

NUMBER 37.

## The Greatest Effort — OF — OUR LIVES! NEVER EQUALLED — IN THE — History of Lexington! Louis & Gus Straus' DISPLAY SPRING CLOTHING

Every Department Overhauled to its utmost capacity. This is not a catch-penny sale of any kind. We have value and qualities at fair prices. During the coming week we will display full lines of Men's and Boys' Clothing—representing the leading and best manufacturers in the United States and Europe. We will forfeit our reputation of thirty years' standing in Lexington. We have never failed to keep our promises heretofore:

That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$5.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$10.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$15.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$20.  
That we will sell you the best Men's Suit at \$25.

### OUR : MERCHANT : TAILORING : DEPARTMENT

Is the finest in the United States. Our Cutters and Workmen are first-class artists. We are doing the largest business we have ever done. Come and make your selections early.

**L. & G. STRAUS.**  
LEADING CLOTHIERS and FINE TAILORS,  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

### “Seeing is Believing.”

*And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see “The Rochester” will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin’s oil of old, it is indeed a “wonderful lamp,” for its marvelous light is pure and brighter than gas light, safer than electric light and more cheerful than either.*

*Look for this lamp in Rochester. If the lamp dealer has not the genuine Rochester Lamp, send him our catalogues and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the Largest Lamp Store in the world.*

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**“The Rochester.”**

### JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

**MR. J. L. CASE (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See) writes, Wisc., says: “After trying every known remedy, I removed a large bunch of ticks from my dog, from a year old dog, with three applications of it. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen.”**

**QUINN'S OINTMENT.**  
“Is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen.”

**TRY IT.**

**Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us 25¢ stamp or silver, for trial box.**

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Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

**CUS LUGICART, Proprietor.**

### The Gold Cure.

A Chicago lady comes to the front and claims that drunkenness can be cured at home instead of going to the expense of attending an institution. Here is her card to the public: “So much has been written regarding the gold cure for drunkenness, that we all know of the great good that has been accomplished. My husband, who was a wreck for years, took treatment at an institute over three years ago, and has had no desire to taste liquor since! But it cost us over \$100. I had a brother-in-law, a chemist, who was a slave to drink but too poor to take treatment. He analyzed the medicine my husband brought home and cured himself. Four of our acquaintances got the prescription and cured themselves. The following is the prescription: Electroplated gold 15 grs., muriate of ammonia 7½ grs., compound fluid extract cinchona 1 grs., fluid extract of cocac 14 oz., glycerine 1½ oz., nitrate of strychnine 1 gr., distilled water 14 oz. Take a teaspoonful every two hours when awake, for two or three weeks. After the second or third day there will be no desire for drink. Medicine to effect a cure will not cost over \$3.50. I think every paper should help the poor by publishing this prescription. Mrs. WM. CARTER.

### Edward O. Leech.

The International monetary conference at Brussels is of vital interest to Americans. The idea of the meeting originated with America, and most of the leading nations have accepted the invitation to send delegates empowered to discuss the weighty financial questions which now confront all civilized states. Our own delegates represent all phases of American opinion, so no sectional interests will be endangered. Edward O. Leech, director of the mint, goes in an advisory capacity. His great experience in the supervision of mints and assay offices, purchase of bullion and regulation of coinage, makes his opinion in the matter of silver indispensable. The statistics of that department are entirely in his hands. Director Leech believes that there is too much silver in the market. England will bitterly oppose bi-metalism, but as the interests of India seem to call for the measure, this fact may modify its attitude.

### Saved by Sheep.

A heavy snow storm prevailed in southern Idaho recently for four days. Nellie Logan, the six-year-old daughter of James Logan, of Hillsdale, taking a well filled lunch basket in her hand and accompanied by a little terrier, started across the divide for school. A short time after the girl’s departure snow began to fall heavily, and as she had not at noon reached her destination it was known that she was lost. An active search was instituted and day and night parties of white men and Indians wandered over the snow clad hills hoping to find a trace of the missing child. Her dog was found frozen stiff. The little wanderer was found alive and well, but terribly weak, in one of Wilson & Palmer’s old stock sheds, with no companions save a dozen fleecy sheep, among whom she had snuggled, and thus escaped death by freezing. She said she lost her way and had been attracted to the cattle shed by the bleats of the sheep.

### Will Surely Hang Today.

For the first time in the history of the state, four men will hang by law from the same gallows and at the same hour, December 9, in the Louisville jail. Governor Brown, after a careful consideration of each case, declined to interfere, and the death penalty must be paid. Two of the murderers, McCarthy and Hite, are white men, and Thomas and Lewis are colored.

Edward Atkinson, who, after 60 years of work, has made a trip across the water for recreation, finds that there is no difficulty in smoke prevention where municipal authorities insist upon it.

### OUR TEXAS LETTER.

JONAH, TEX., Nov. 27, 1892.  
SPENCER COOPER—Dear Sir: I failed to get THE HERALD giving the result of the election in Kentucky. Please send it to me. After one of the hottest campaigns in Texas, with four candidates in the field for governor, democracy comes out with a grand victory. From 204 counties reporting a vote of 422,200, Hogg, democrat, gets 188,532, Clark, bolter, 129,788, Nugent, people’s party, 103,880. Hogg’s majority over the highest, 58,744. The republicans have about 90,000 votes in the state. In their state convention they endorsed Clark the boltier. A negro is leader of the republican party. To take the republican vote from Clark, his vote would be small. Our third party friends claimed to be the people’s party, but it turns out that the democratic party is the people’s party. In unity there is strength, and if democrats will only stand together like true patriotic citizens ought to, and work together for good, giving equal rights to all and special to none, giving us good honest laws, and redeem us from under the iron heel of republicanism, no other party need to try to get in power, and I believe the democrats will surely unfurl their banner of freedom, and with the beautiful flag of liberty march like true statesmen to the capitol of this, the greatest and grandest nation under the blue skies of heaven, and give us laws that will relieve us from the pressure we are now undergoing.

Democracy has won the day, Democracy is here to stay. Democracy is right, Democracy is strong, And free it from republican string. Democracy bless the name. Democracy of renowned fame, Democracy, true and tried, To the friend of poor mankind. Success to you, THE HERALD AND democacy. W. T. KILLGORE.

### Give Him the Pie.

Among the many applicants for federal place in the Kentucky distribution of pie, the upper Big Sandy valley comes forward with the name of Hon. Walter S. Harkins, of Prestonsburg, for district attorney. Mr. Harkins is a splendid lawyer, a talented and cultured gentleman, a good business man, of untiring energy, and last but by no means least is a Democrat who knows no faltering or sulking in the camp of his party. An indefatigable laborer in the rank of party servants, and one who has not heretofore sought place at the hands of the party he so ably and loyally serves, it seems the plainest and most unmistakable justice that the new district attorney of Kentucky should be Hon. Walter S. Harkins, of Prestonsburg.—Paintsville Courier.

### Corbett's Ambition.

Pugilistic champion “Jim” Corbett figured recently as an investor in real estate. In company with his manager, William Brady, the champion drove up to Morris park New York city, and on the way saw a piece of ground on Jerome avenue, near high bridge, which caught his eye. He inquired the price of it, and immediately purchased it. The property consists of six city lots, and the price paid by Corbett was \$33,000. On one of the lots is a fine road house which Corbett intends to make the headquarters for road drivers. In speaking of his purchase at the People’s theater, Corbett said: “I am providing for a rainy day. There will be one fighter who will not go broke.” Corbett hopes to be the richest fighter ever lived.

William J. Haynes, a St Louis engineer, who will be 104 years old Christmas day, is a soldier of three wars, with a record for bravery in each of them, and he was the engineer of the first steamboat up the Mississippi and of the pioneer locomotive on the Missouri Pacific railway. Until two years ago Mr. Haynes followed his trade regularly.

Sullivan, Gilbert, and Carte-up to the time of dissolution of partnership, made about \$450,000 apiece

### The School Book Question.

The recent change made by the state board of education, is the school books of the state, is the most disastrous official action to the interest of the schools and the people of the state, known in twenty years. For fully that length of time it has been the steady aim of all boards of education to simplify the course of study, establish uniformity, and reduce the expense of books as much as possible. These points had been practically accomplished when the present board came into office. They found the list of text books used in the schools, cut down, as Secretary Headley says, to thirty-nine books, and absolute uniformity established in all but six counties of the state, with peace and quiet and prosperity prevailing. Then the change came, and these thirty-nine books have increased to 165 books instead of 160 recited by Secretary Headley. More than this; they have adopted 116 books in addition to the above, ostensibly for “county teachers library,” and 112 books for district librarians, making in the aggregate 401 books, practically adopted for the school children to purchase.

We say practically for the reason that a very innocent looking little foot note at the end of the several lists says, “most of the books included in the miscellaneous list for county teacher’s library, are suitable for graded free school districts, and for more advanced pupils in other districts. This is virtually throwing open the gates for 400 books, and inviting hundreds of book agents into the state, to harass the teachers, disorganize the schools and impoverish the people. The whole movement is an appalling mistake, the motives for which it is absolutely impossible for us to comprehend, in justice to the gentlemen on the board.

The new list of text books put out by the state board of education is a formidable document of twelve pages of small type, closely printed. They must have thought they ought to do something, and they did it. The state will clearly understand that it is the professional teachers of the board alone, who are responsible for it. The ex-officio members are not expected to understand the question except in its legal bearing.—Lex. Observer.

### Men of Prominence.

A sword which General Sheridan is said to have used at Fort Yamhill, Ore., is now in the possession of an Oregon Indian.

Jules Simon says that a pretty woman makes a dangerous lawyer. She has been known to make a dangerous client, too.

Of Mackay, the California millionaire, it has been wittily said: “He is a man you would like to know if he were not rich.”

Two stained glass windows in memory of General Robert E. Lee have been built in St. Paul’s Episcopal church in Richmond.

Colonel Golden, appointed member of the board of education in New York, is a former Pittsburgher and has served on the staff of Gov. Pattison.

Steele Mackay is an absorbed student of reptile lore. At one time he kept a rattlesnake at large in his study. He would write with the creature coiled up on his table, its head close beside his hand.

Governor McKinley comes from long lived stock. His father celebrated the completion of his 85th year a few days ago, and a maiden sister of his venerable mother, who had come on from Boston, was also present.

Count Tolstoi has recently deposited his memoirs, including a large diary and manuscripts, with the curator of a Russian museum, the condition being that they shall not be published until 10 years after the author’s death.

After one of the hardest “knock-outs” any Wall street operator ever received “Jim” Keene is again the acknowledged leader of speculation in the street. For the third time in his history the Californian is again rated as a millionaire.





# The Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
FRIDAY, Dec. 9, 1892.

## CURRENT NEWS AND COMMENT.

LOTTERY is still running at Lexington, despite the law.

CLEVELAND got twice as many electoral votes as Harrison, and two more—278 to 138.

EUROPEAN steamers leaving New York on Saturday last carried to foreign bankers \$1,600,000 in gold.

THE STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION is censured by the press of the state for adding more books to the school book list.

CLEVELAND'S plurality in New York state was just 45,670, despite \$200,000 in boodles used by the Republicans.

THE MINERS at Coal Creek, Tenn., are again exhibiting signs of uneasiness, and a strike is looked for at any moment.

A WRECK ON THE C. & O. AT HERRICK'S saw mill, near Ashland, Ky., resulted in the serious injury of two or three of the train men.

JOHN E. OSBORNE, the newly elected Democratic governor of Wyoming, has been sworn in and taken charge of the governor's office.

THE CARROLL BILL to establish a board of children's guardians in Louisville was passed by the state senate Friday. It had already passed the house.

THE Democrats of Chattanooga are arranging to have Vice President elect Stevenson to make them a visit when he makes his southern tour.

MR. HOLMAN, the Indiana congressman, who has deservedly earned the title "watch-dog of the treasury," thinks there should be an extra session of congress.

FOUR of the robbers who held up a train on the Great Northern, near Malta, Montana, have been captured. Sheriff O'Neil, who made the arrest will get \$1,500 reward.

THE HOUSE has passed a bill fixing the governor's salary at \$6,500, with an unfurnished house in which he may live. All the old incidentals in connection with salary and house are abolished.

THE LAST SESSION of the fifty-second congress assembled at Washington Monday. It is said that a good deal of the time will be devoted to the proposal to stop immigration to this country for one entire year.

KENTUCKY has not yet begun to develop her resources. The way to develop the state is to build railroads. If we had more railroads we would have our mines developed, our timber sent to better markets, and our whole system improved. There is a wonderful field in the mountains to open.

JAY GOULD, one of the richest individuals in America, died at his residence in the city of New York, on Saturday. The deceased had some good traits, among which that of remaining always an American, and not aping after aristocracy, though he could have bought his way into any shoddy society.

THE TOTAL VALUATION of taxable railroad property in the state, as assessed by the railroad commission, is \$52,516,308. This is \$20,000,000 more than the valuation given by the railroads, and \$2,000,000 in excess of the valuation of 1891. The total revenue from the assessment, if it stands, will amount to \$222,343. The report shows that there has been practically no railroad building in the state during the two years past.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Dec. 2.—Those who have been predicting that this session of congress was to be an unusually dull one, were away off in their calculations, as all indications now point to one of the most interesting short sessions we have ever had, and there are lots of things, controlled largely by circumstances, that will actually make things exciting as well as interesting, should they get taken up. The Senate will open the session with a fight over the anti-option bill, which was passed by the house at the last session, that promises to last until noon on the fourth day of next March, unless it shall adopt some rules to limit debate, which it isn't very likely to do. The lobby that is trying to work up Senatorial sentiment against this measure is already here supplied with plenty of money by the great commercial exchanges of the country, the members of which are personally interested in the defeat of this bill, and any known friend of a Senator can have all the champagne, terapin stew, Havana cigars, and other high priced luxuries that he will accept from these lobbyists.

Immigration and the reports of the committees which have been investigating the Homestead and other labor troubles will come in for much interesting discussion in both house and senate, and it is expected that the fear of cholera next year will prove a very strong if not a winning argument in favor of the proposed bill to be reported from the Senate committee on immigration, suspending all immigration for one year from March 1, 1893. It is regarded as about the only way to keep out the cholera, which medical experts say will certainly make its appearance in Europe again next summer, and it gives congress a year to devote to the immigration problem, which is growing very intricate.

The idea of this session passing a bill providing for a tax on all annual incomes in excess of \$5,000 has not only been broached, but it is actually being seriously pushed by some of the most energetic members, and present indications are that it will easily get through the house, unless Mr. Cleveland, who is understood to be opposed to it, shall call a halt, and even then the chances are that there would be some eye-opening talk on the subject, both in the house and in the senate.

The alleged violation of the Monroe doctrine by the management of the Panama railway, will give the congressional spread-eagle orators an opportunity which they will be sure to make the most of. There are hints, too, that some highly sensational statements may be made by hard-headed business men who take no stock in spread-eagleism, when this matter is taken up by congress, as it is certain to be very early in the session.

One source of wrangling which usually consumes much time when the senate and house are opposed in politics, will not make any trouble this time. The appropriations to be made will not be available until the first of next July, by which time the democrats will be in full control of all government expenditures; therefore the republican senate will not be disposed to increase the appropriation bills passed by the house.

The death of Rev. J. W. Scott, father of the late Mrs. Harrison, whose funeral took place in the east room of the white house yesterday afternoon, recalls the sad fact that more funerals have been held in the white house since it was occupied by President Harrison than in all the time previous to his inauguration since it was built. Early in his administration there was the funeral of the Tracy's mother and daughter, then that of Mrs. Harrison, and now that of her aged father. Besides these,

there have been seven other deaths in the families of those connected with the white house since the beginning of the Harrison administration.

Notwithstanding the interruption caused by the illness and death of Dr. Scott, President Harrison expects to have his annual message to congress which will be quite as long as the one sent last year—more than 15,000 words—ready for delivery by Tuesday. It will be largely devoted to an accounting of his four years stewardship of the government.

The Democrats are still piling up reasons why an extra session should be called by Mr. Cleveland. Some of them are national, but the greater number are purely personal or political in their nature. For instance, Speaker Crisp and his friends favor an extra session because it would make his re-election almost certain, because there would not be time to organize the opposition. That is one of the personal reasons. It is said that an early extra session could pass bills admitting Arizona and New Mexico as states and authorizing them to hold elections in time to have them elect senators early enough to take their seats at the regular session. That is one of the political reasons, as the Democrats would expect to gain four senators, although some Republicans claim that New Mexico would elect a Republican legislature.

New York green goods men are now working those who don't read.



It Cures Whooping Cough, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Indigestion, Cough, Bronchitis, &c. A certain cure for Consumption, first and second stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the medicine every third day. Bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

## GOOD PAY! FOR GOOD WORK!

For Ladies or Gentlemen!

### \$5 to \$500 Cash!

According to results accomplished; in addition to a liberal commission of twenty per cent.

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## Weekly Enquirer

of our Fourth Annual Contest among Agents for largest clubs.

An Agency for the WEEKLY ENQUIRER is a profitable business. It is the best school in the world to prepare one for a business contact with the public, a stepping-stone to business qualification and future prosperity.

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Practical Boot & Shoemaker,  
HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
Special attention to Repairing and satisfaction guaranteed. Shop at old Cannons stand on the hill, near the Herald office.



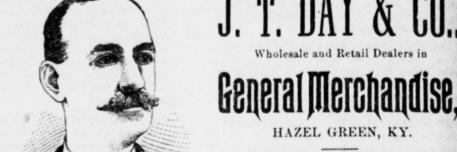
It is not a Patent Paint but the best Paint that can be made by an experienced Practical Painter with the assistance of the latest improved and powerful machinery. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Will cover one-half more space than lead and oil mixed by hand. Sent, freight paid, for \$1.50 per gallon. One reliable dealer wanted in each town. Send for color cards, etc., to

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of any house in Eastern Kentucky. Live Stock, Saw Logs, School Claims and Country Produce taken in exchange for goods or on notes and accounts.

## Furniture, Carpets and Rugs!

THE TOPICS OF THE DAY! Men are talking about who shall be the next President, Tariff Reform, &c., but the ladies are talking of the Fine Furniture and how cheap they can buy it from

GEO. W. ROBINSON, - Campton, Ky.

I have just added to my stock of General Merchandise the largest and most complete line of Furniture ever brought to this country, and will make prices as low as can be had at Winchester or Lexington. So come and see goods and get prices before buying elsewhere. Truly yours, GEO. W. ROBINSON.

## GREEN, HUFFAKER & CO., WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

HAZEL GREEN, KY., May 10, 1892.

To the Trade of Eastern Kentucky, Contiguous to Hazel Green:

We have this day completed arrangements with the above named firm and will handle their goods in large quantities. We especially invite an inspection by the merchants, as we are prepared to duplicate any and all prices quoted in Louisville, Cincinnati or Knoxville. Merchants can buy these goods almost at their doors and save large freight bills. We are prepared at any and all times to furnish these goods in any and every quality, size and price. All we ask is a trial. Respectfully, &c., J. T. DAY & CO.,

Represented by ED GREEN. Hazel Green, Ky.

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OPENS SEPTEMBER 14, 1892.

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Without detriment to our home trade, I am now prepared to cut, fit and make dresses and other garments in the latest style. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices reasonable. Also, teach the art of cutting and fitting by chart.

MRS. F. N. DAY.

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We do not make them and have no demand for them in our trade.

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S. S. COMBS, PROPRIETOR.

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## Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

### CONQUERED WITHOUT A SHOT.

Sir William Macgregor Gains the Mastery Over Rebellious Natives.

One of the best men who ever headed a colonial empire is Sir William Macgregor, who was appointed first administrator of British New Guinea four years ago. He is a man of great energy and enthusiasm, manages the natives with much tact, has an explorer's zest in the pursuit of geographical facts, and has done more than any other man to make the interior of southern New Guinea known to the world. Here is an incident that gives an insight into Sir William's way of dealing with savagery tribes:

The people of the Sunai district had attacked their neighbors, the Demory tribe. A chief of the Demory tribe met the attacking party and told them that his people were friendly to "Government," meaning Sir William and his rule, and that Sunai had better not fight its neighbors, because the government would be sure to inflict punishment. Then the chief pointed to the shirt which he wore as being a government shirt. The Sunai men replied that they did not care a fig for the government or government shirts, and one of them drew his bow and shot the unfortunate chief clean through the body, a feat which is often achieved by New Guinea bowmen.

Sir William decided that the Sunai warriors must receive a lesson in good manners. As soon as possible he landed a force in their district. He told the men that they attacked people who were orderly and well-behaved, and that they must suffer for it. He advised them to get ready to fight. They replied that they did not wish to fight. Sir William made answer that a fight was certain, whether he could ascertain who was to be master in future. They would not obey the government, and the government intended to find out whether it could make them obey.

"My guns are loaded and ready," said Sir William, "now you get all your weapons and we will have a fight and settle the question who is master."

Sir William had brought with him quite a number of men from neighboring tribes, and the Sunai people had boasted that if the whites came against them their heads should not poll in Sunai. The natives, however, had now lost their boastful vein. It was a great humiliation for them to beg for mercy in the presence of their neighbors. But they did beg most lustily. They said the government should be master from that day and that they would always listen to its commands.

Sir William would not promise to pardon them, but told them that he would return to them in three weeks to see if they had carried out the orders he was about to give them. He selected from them two men as chiefs and two men as policemen and told them they were to be his agents in seeing that the people kept at peace with their neighbors. The Sunai men had treated their teacher who had been among them with contempt and neglect. Sir William told them that the church and schoolhouse which the teacher had tried to build must be completed by the time he returned. Then he went away, and three weeks later, upon his return, he found the church and schoolhouse completed, the teacher carrying on his work under very difficult circumstances. The people living in amity with all their neighbors. "I do not believe," says Sir William Macgregor, "that this tribe will again molest any of their neighbors." They had been conquered, and the white government had not shed a drop of blood.—N. Y. Herald.

#### A Light Meal.

Weary Ruggles—Did yer git anything ter eat?

Tattered Torn—Yes; and it wuz the lightest meal I ever struck. Yer see, I tackled the old woman for a feed. She said she didn't have nothin' for me, and I wuz givin' her a piece of my mind, when the old man came out and made me eat my words.—Puck.

#### An Unfeath Brute.

Perdita—Did you refuse him?

Penlope—Why.

Priscilla—Why?

Penelope—He had a ring with him that just fit me. If he had had the faintest inclination to be complimentary, he would have had one that was too small!—Truth.

#### Exits of Drink.

Mrs. Doods—So your husband is at home with a headache? What is the matter?

Mr. Podis (a confiding woman)—To much ice-water. He drank three glasses this morning before breakfast.—N. Y. Weekly.

#### The Regular Recreations.

Little Mabel—if you don't stop, I'll tell you what I'll tell papa, and then papa will whip you.

Little Johnny—Then I'll cry, and grandma will give me some candy, and I won't give you any.—Good News.

#### Summer Girls.

"So you have had some experience with men this summer."

"Well, yes. I've suffered seven and accepted five!"—Little.

## GOD'S FINGER.

### The Pointing of It's a Very Interesting Study.

**Which Men and Nations Will Do Well Pursue—God's Hand Is Mighty and Is Recognized By All—Talma's Sermon.**

The capacity of the Brooklyn Tabernacle was filled Sunday morning by the crowd that filled it every part as soon as the doors were opened. After the singing of several passages of Scripture, illustrative of God's providential workings, Dr. Talmage gave out the hymn beginning—

"God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform."

His sermon was on the text Exodus viii, 10: "The finger of God."

Pharaoh was in his marble throne in Memphis, plainer after he had come down some, when the Egyptian monarch was disposed to do better, but at the lifting of each plague he was as bad as before. The necromancers of the palace, however, were compelled to recognize the divine movement, and, after one of the most exacting plagues of all the series, they cried out in the words of my text: "This is the finger of God."

We all recognize the hand of God and know the right hand. Have you thought how the hand of God keeps millions and millions of round worlds, vastly larger than our world, flying for centuries without letting one fall?

To me gesticulation is natural; if a stranger accost you on the street and ask you the way to some place it is as natural as for you to breathe to lift your forefinger this way or that. But in every exigency of our life, we will on the spur of the moment, do the most wonderful painting, so that we may confidently say: "This is the finger of God."

For much that concerns us we have no responsibility, and we need not make appeal to the Lord for directions.

If a man grows in grace, it is generally before he gets \$100,000, or after he loses it. If a man has plenty of railroad securities, and has applied to his banker for more; if this loss has gone through his head, he will be the last to get to the door of his fireproof safe shut because of a new roll of securities he put in there just before looking up at night; if he is speculating in a falling market or rising market, and takes things for him a right turn, he does not grow in grace much that week.

Do you know what made the great revolution of 1857, when more people were condemned to poverty than in any one single year before? It was the defalcations and bankruptcies that swept American prosperity so flat that it could fall no flatter. I am speaking of whole-souled men. Such men are so broken by calamity that they are humbled and fly to God for relief.

Nothing but trial will turn such men from earth to Heaven. It is only through the trials and darkness and whirlwind of disaster such a man can see the finger of God.

A most interesting, as well as a most useful study, is to watch the pointing of the finger of God. In the seventeenth century South Carolina was yielding resin and turpentine and tar as her chief productions. But Thomas Smith noticed that the ground near his house in Charleston was very much like the places in Madagascar where he had traveled, and said to the manager: "There was something there was bound to be." It was the defalcations and bankruptcies that swept American prosperity so flat that it could fall no flatter. I am speaking of whole-souled men. Such men are so broken by calamity that they are humbled and fly to God for relief.

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Some of the bells sent out a faint tinkle of sound, a sort of tintinnabulation, which seemed to belong to the earth, and others thundered forth after boom, until it seemed to shake the earth and fill the heavens—so weird, so sweet, so awful, so grand, so charming, so tremendous, so soft, so rippling, so reverberating; and they seemed to wreath, and whirl, and rise, and sink, and burst, and roll, and mount, and die.

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now the same finger of God is pointing the world upward to the same Redeemer and forward to the time of His universal domination. My hearters get out of the habit of looking back and looking down, and look up and look forward. It is useful ones in awhile to look back, but you had better, for most part of the time stop looking back and begin anticipation. We have, none of us, hardly begun yet. If we love the Lord and trust Him—and you may all love Him and trust Him from this moment on—we no more understand the good things ahead of us than a child at school studying his A B C can understand what that has to do with John Ruskin's "Seven Lamps of Architecture" or Dante's "Divine Comedy."

The satisfactions and joys we have as yet had are like the musical boy named with his first lesson on the violin compared with what is evolved from his great orchestra by my dear and illustrious and transcendent, but now departed, friend, Patrick Gilmore, when he lifted his hand and all the strings vibrated, and all the flutes pealed, and all the drums roared, and all the hoofs of the cavalry charge, which he invented. The finger of God points forward.

"Oh, but," says some one, "I am getting old and I have a touch of rheumatism in that foot, and I believe something is the matter with my heart, and I can not stand as much as I used to." Well, I congratulate you for that shows that you are getting nearer to the time when you are going to enter immortal youth and be strong enough to meet all the tribulations of life, not with weariness but with undaunted energy, might break into the Golden City." "But," says one some, "I feel so lonely. The most of my friends are gone, and the bereavements of life have multiplied until this world that was once so bright to me has lost its charms." I congratulate you, for when you go, there will be fewer here to hold you back, and more there to pull you in.

Look ahead. The finger of God is growing forward. We sit here in church and hymn and prayer and sermon and exhortation, and we know not what we know not, but we are getting into a frame of mind that will be acceptable to God and pleasant to ourselves. But what a stupid thing it is all compared with what it will be when we have gone beyond Psalm book and sermon and Bible, and we know our last imperfection is gone, in the presence of that charm of the universe—the blessed Christ—and have him look in our face and say: "I have been watching over you through night and day, and helping you all these years, and now you are here. Go where you please and never know a sorrow and never shed a tear. This is your mother—she is coming to greet you—and there is your father and there are your children. Sit down under this tree of life and on the banks of this river talk it all over." I tell you there will be more joy and more minute of that than in fifty years of earthly existence and helping you all these years, and now you are here. Go where you please and never know a sorrow and never shed a tear. This is your mother—she is coming to greet you—and there is your father and there are your children. Sit down under this tree of life and on the banks of this river talk it all over.

I do not know how we are going to stand it—such a full infusion of that splendor. Last summer I saw a small town in Russia that was bound to be the capital of the world. The emperors afterward asked me if I had seen Moscow, the pride of Russia. I told him yes, and that I had seen Moscow, I will tell you what I meant. After examining 900 brass cannons which were picked out of the snow after Napoleon retreated from Moscow, each cannon deep cut with the name 'X.' The emperors afterward asked me if I had seen Moscow, the pride of Russia. I told him yes, and that I had seen Moscow, I will tell you what I meant. After examining 900 brass cannons which were picked out of the snow after Napoleon retreated from Moscow, each cannon deep cut with the name 'X.'

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## INCREASE OF CRIME.

**The State of Affairs as Revealed by England's Police Statistics.**

At the present time the police system in all its branches costs England close upon four millions a year, and it is incredible to suppose that conditions should be made to this grievous need. In short, police statistics are a striking confirmation of prison statistics and the statistics of trials, and all of them point with singular unanimity to the conclusion that crime during the last thirty years, for which we possess official returns, has not decreased in gravity, and has steadily developed in magnitude.

The true explanation of this unsatisfactory state of things is not far to seek. It is almost naturally to be attributed to the growing tendency of the community to become concentrated in large cities. A highly-concentrated population fosters lawless and immoral instinct in such a multitude of ways that it is only an expression of literal exactitude to call the great cities of to-day the nurseries of modern crime. Statistics and certain scientific studies also indicate that the increase of crime is due to the size of any given city. The concentration of large multitudes within a very limited area must increase the chances of conflict, and consequently multiply the occasions for crime. A population in this crowded condition has also to be restrained and regulated at every turn by a huge network of laws, and as every new law forbids something which was permitted before, a multiplication of crimes follows.

In addition to these evils, which are inherent in the constitution of large cities, the immense concentration of property within them generates a host of temptations, and a thiefing class is developed possessing boundless opportunities for plunder and for the comparatively safe disposal of it. A highly-concentrated population also augments the volume of crime by the creation of a large degenerate caste.—Nineteenth Century.

### PRETTY GOOD YARN.

**"Fish Stories" Will Have to Take a Back Seat Now.**

A broker, who was well known on the New York stock exchange for his prudelities as a practical joker, made considerable fun for some of his associates. He is disengaging in the country at present and dispensing hospitality to numbers of his comrades as a particularly bad marksman, and so it was that he took a number of them around back of the barn, a few mornings since, and showed them a target painted on the back of the barn and a bullet imbedded in the very center of the bull's-eye, the first inquiry was:

"Who fired that shot?"

"I fired it, and from a distance of two hundred yards, too," was his earnest reply.

"Gh! rats, rats."

"Come off, now."

"You could not hit the barn at that distance."

But he persisted in his assertion, and finally suggested that perhaps some of his friends would like to bet on it. He got two bets, one for a dinner for the crowd and another for a case of champagne. He then brought out two witnesses who solemnly declared that they had seen the shot fired by him from a distance of two hundred yards and from a rifle shot. The witnesses were beyond suspicion, and the bets were paid. The broker, however, confessed that he had painted the target on the barn after he had fired the shot.

—N. Y. Herald.

One Question Settled.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chingwater, "I don't like to speak of anything unpleasant, but Peggy's conduct has been horrid for months, and I shall have to turn her out."

My friends would like to bet on it. When a serious difference arises between a cook and her mistress—"

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**TO BRACE UP THE SYSTEM.**

After "La Grippe" pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, the grippe, the grippe, the grippe.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is the great remedy for all grippe.

For the most stubborn grippe, Skin Disease, Diphtheria, Diphtheria, Diphtheria.

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## ONCE UPON A TIME.

In the Kingdom of our childhood  
How we loved each rhyme,  
And each oft-told tale beginning  
"Once upon a time."

We hold no less precious  
Thoughts of youth's sweet prime,  
And the happy summer season  
Once upon a time.

Once then had never mingled  
With our hearts' glad rhyme;  
Life was harmony and gladness,  
Once upon a time.

Hands were free, then, for life's labors;  
Feet were full to climb:  
Hearts were full of brave ambitions  
Once upon a time.

Then no doubts were ever blended  
In life's happy rhyme.  
Love was true and lovers faithful,  
Once upon a time.

Shall we mock at those who teach us  
Life is still sublime?  
Ah, how very fair we thought it,  
Once upon a time.

—Woman's Journal.

## JOHNSON'S FORTUNE.

### He Found Oil, But Not in Paying Quantities.

"I've done my best, mother," Farmer Hobbs said, coming in hot and tired from the hay field. "That there datted machine won't work, and if I am to save my hay, I'll have to take that interest money and buy a new machine."

"I think you'd better not, father," Mrs. Hobbs answered, in mild alarm.

"I don't know where you're goin' to get any more, and Johnson is powerful close about gettin' the money time, I'd be afraid to let it run over a min-

"Well, but, Lucyndy, the hay's worth more'n the intrust, and you know they're no takin' the stock through the winter without it. The cattle might rub abrup, but the horses is just plum ableged to have their timothy, and my timothy is as fine a piece as you ever set eyes on."

"Suppose you try again," Mrs. Hobbs suggested, helping her husband to a cushioned quarter of the simple porch. "Come on out with you and help one, I shet her, and we'll use plenty of ile, and maybe you can rub through just this once."

"Well, I'll try, Lucyndy; I hain't no hopes, but I would like to save that interest money."

Mrs. Hobbs stayed in the field till five o'clock, and the hay was cut with few delays. The girls brought out the supper, which was eaten with much relish in the hay field. The horses were watered and fed; the work went on by the big harvest moon, and at ten o'clock by the way from the "big medder" was in the stacks.

A few days after Jim Johnson came out to see if the interest money was ready. He tied his horse under a tree and started through the meadow to see Mr. Hobbs, who was fencing his ricks at the other side.

"What's the trouble?" he asked, gazing at glinty reflections floating on pools of water standing everywhere, for it had rained heavily the night before. "Oil, and no mistake!" he went on, after dipping his finger into a puddle and testing it carefully with his nose.

It was only the day before that the paper had contained an account of some new oil fields found not above twenty miles away, and another of them were to be first to invest, and was consequently fabulously rich.

Johnson carefully rubbed his finger on his pocket handkerchief, stowed the latter in a deep pocket and hastened across the field, his face pale and his eyes glittering very unpleasingly. He tried to greet the farmer with his accustomed familiarity, but his words came by jerks and in gusts, and his throat became so dry that he could scarcely articulate.

"What's the matter? Hain't you well?" Mr. Hobbs asked, suspending his work to gaze curiously at his visitor. "You look taller-colored as the dead, an your eyes is like burn holes in a blanket."

"No, thank you, not at all," Johnson replied at random. "I'm quite well, except husky sort-throat are you! And the family?"

"I suppose we've got a good deal of healthiness amongst us—you know they're two and all."

"Yes, a large, interesting family—want to sell the farm?"

He tried to make the question less eager, but he could not quiet the tremor in his voice, and he was in mortal dread lest Mr. Hobbs should have some reason to cross the field and see the oil when his "cake would be ruined."

"I'm morally expressed it," Mr. Hobbs began, advancing upon Johnson, who retreated to his buggy. "Who was it swindled the Widow Robinson out of her property and drove her to commit suicide? Who was it that swindled the people out of their taxes and barely missed the pen? Who was it that swindled?"

Johnson gave his lash with the whip and drove rapidly away.

"I didn't know what about this mornin'," Mr. Hobbs explained to the people present. "I knew they was somethin' up, but I had no idea what it was, for I supposed every blamed fool in the country would know machine-on a meder after a rain."—Waverly.

"—have it," said Gus De Smith to Mose Schubert, "that the fellow who took your money and ran off with it has been killed in Colorado. He has certainly gone to Hades. You ought to be glad." "I would be much more glad than I am," responded Mose. "I don't do me good vot have racs to dot hot blace ven I bolt."

"Well, twelve thousand—a thousand apiece," said Mr. Hobbs, jokingly; the farm was not worth more than a third of that sum.

"I'll take it," with a gasp. "Here's my to bind the bargain, and I'll fill in a check for the balance right here."

He did so, and handed the paper to Mr. Hobbs, who kept his countenance and received it with perfect gravity. Privately he was convinced that Johnson was crazy.

"Come to the house and sign the contract for the deed."

"All right."

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs accompanied Johnson to town, and were thunder-

struck when they learned that the sale was real, and that they had twelve thousand dollars in the bank.

"Sense that Johnson isn't crazy," Hobbs began as soon as he was clear of the town, "why they's somethin' in the wind. It may be a shoe factory, but I don't believe it. I wonder of they've found gold?"

"It don't make no sort o' difference to us, father," Mrs. Hobbs answered. "We're afraid that her husband might take a shine and want to 'run back,' as she expressed it. 'No, it don't make a grain o' difference to us, an' we've got enough for the place we live on the dimmings. I never did like it, an' I don't kee how soon we git away. Let's buy back our six acres on the edge of Cloverdale. We can git it for three thousand, and then you'll have nine thousand to put out at interest."

"—Yester."

"And we kin git little Jim his corner and send him to school to learn to type."

"Yo kin do just as you please, mother. I rich enoug, I know, to look on to do as I like, and I hope I won't never want to do nothing 'vor bad."

"That's somethin' you never did, do, father," dutifully replied his wife, "and I don't believe 'em rich is a-goin' to change you much. If world I'd want somethin' to come along and take the money away from us, because it can't give up give up doin' good."

As soon as the transfer was made and the deed recorded, Johnson sent the following telegram to his whilom partner:

"Come—bring all your loose cash oil in abundance."

The cash was sent with instructions to buy adjoining farms on option of thirty days; the oil man would come and bring an expert.

The farms were bargained for at ridiculously low figures, and then Johnson invited his friends out to see his "find."

"I tell you, boys," he said, as he rode up and tied his horse to the meadow fence, "the whole earth is just a-soulin' in it, and it's just burstin' out of the ground. You see this country hasn't had any oil taken out of it. He generatly has it because so far as full that the ground can't hold it and it's compelled to come out. You'd be astonished to see how it is actually boilin' up."

"It must be wastin' if it is in that condition," some one remarked.

"What's a waste of a few millions o' barrels?" scurifuly retorted Johnson. "There's enough left for me and my family and all my poor relations."

The oil men had arrived at the farm, and quite a crowd had gathered when the partner with the expert drove up, followed by Mr. Hobbs.

"Just wait until you examine the blue patches," Johnson said to the two men after they had alighted from their buggy. "Now tell me if you ever saw a surer indication of oil."

The oil men examined the surface over the field, took a quick survey of the conformation of the country, and opened his lips to speak; but before he could articulate a word, Mr. Hobbs broke into the conversation with a remark that sent the cold chills down Johnson's spine.

"And is it them blue patches that indicate it?" he asked, with a glance at Mr. Hobbs, "is that when you eat my ile, I used mor two gallons on my ole movin' machine, atryin' to git through the season with out buyin' a new one."

"Let this be a lesson to you, sir," said Johnson's partner.

"All the lesson I git out of it," again said Mr. Hobbs, "is that when you eat my ile, I used mor two gallons on my ole movin' machine, atryin' to git through the season with out buyin' a new one."

"The a-swindle to me about swindlin' Mr. Hobbs began, advancing upon Johnson, who retreated to his buggy.

"Who was it swindled the Widow Robinson out of her property and drove her to commit suicide? Who was it that swindled the people out of their taxes and barely missed the pen? Who was it that swindled?"

Johnson gave his lash with the whip and drove rapidly away.

"I didn't know what about this mornin'," Mr. Hobbs explained to the people present. "I knew they was somethin' up, but I had no idea what it was, for I supposed every blamed fool in the country would know machine-on a meder after a rain."—Waverly.

"—have it," said Gus De Smith to Mose Schubert, "that the fellow who took your money and ran off with it has been killed in Colorado. He has certainly gone to Hades. You ought to be glad." "I would be much more glad than I am," responded Mose. "I don't do me good vot have racs to dot hot blace ven I bolt."

"Well, twelve thousand—a thousand apiece," said Mr. Hobbs, jokingly; the farm was not worth more than a third of that sum.

"I'll take it," with a gasp. "Here's my to bind the bargain, and I'll fill in a check for the balance right here."

He did so, and handed the paper to Mr. Hobbs, who kept his countenance and received it with perfect gravity. Privately he was convinced that Johnson was crazy.

"Come to the house and sign the contract for the deed."

"All right."

Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs accompanied Johnson to town, and were thunder-

## THE GREAT UNIVERSE.

Starting Figures Comparing Our World with but a Bit of Space.

To form some idea of the largeness of the earth, one may look upon the landscape from the top of an ordinary church steeple, and then bear in mind that one must view 900,000 similar landscapes to get an approximately correct idea of the size of the earth. Place 500 earths like ours side by side, yet Sat-urn's outermost ring could easily inclose them.

Three hundred thousand earth globes could be stored inside of the sun, if hollow. If a human eye every hour was capable of looking upon a fresh measure of world material 7,500 square miles large, that eye would need 35,000 years to overlook the surface of the sun.

To reach the nearest fixed star one must travel through trillions of miles, and if the velocity were equal to that of a cannon-ball, it would require 600,000 years to travel the distance.

On a clear night an ordinary human eye can discover 1,000 stars in the northern hemisphere, most of which send their light from distances which we can not measure. How large they must be! Round these 1,000 stars circle 500,000 stars of various sizes. Between these stars are many systems of stars moving round one another.

Still, we are but a tiny way into space as yet. Outside our limits of vision and imagination there are, no doubt, still larger spaces. The Milky Way holds probably at least 20,191,000 stars, and, as each is a sun, we presume it is encircled by at least fifty planets. Coming up to these figures, we arrive at the number of 1,000,000 stars.

A thousand millions of stars! Who can comprehend it? Still this is only a part of the universe. The modern telescopes have discovered more and similar milky ways still further away.

We know of some 5,000 nebulae which represent milky ways like ours. Let us count 2,000 of them as being of the size of our Milky Way, then 2,000,000,000,000,000 for the small, and 20,191,000,000,000 for the large.

Suppose these bodies parading before our mental eye one minute, it would require 3,800,000 years to finish the march, in all of which time we would have to look upon them uneasily.

Suppose a human being, migrating from globe to globe, and spending 50 years in each, could travel 100,000,000,000,000 for the round. If he stayed only one hour he would save much time, but still need 230,400,000 years for the task. Yet these nebulae are only a part of the universe.

Outside the nebulae limits we know of other nebulae not resolvable into stars. They appear to be primitive nebulae, pure unred, world-stuff—matter for non-creations.

Some of them occupy a space as large as the orbit of Uranus. Some are still larger. One in Orion is estimated to be 2,300,000,000,000,000,000 times larger than our sun.

Are we come to the outermost limits? Who dares say yes? We are probably come to our limits; but the future, with new instruments and scientific devices, may push those limits so much farther out into space.—Golden Days.

## THE PLANET VENUS.

Some of the Peculiar Features of Its Atmosphere and Surface.

The planet Venus continues to puzzle the astronomers. It is a world so closely resembling the earth in size that one might naturally enough expect to find many other resemblances between them.

But there is some peculiarity. In Venus' atmosphere which renders the telescopic study of the planet's surface exceedingly difficult. In fact, its atmosphere seems to be extraordinarily cloudy, that only the merest glimpses of the globe beneath can occasionally be caught.

A recent review of the results of twenty years' observation of Venus by Trouvelot, the French astronomer, indicates that the surface of that planet is more like earth than the atmosphere which covers it. Trouvelot thinks that certain white spots seen on Venus are the tops of vast mountains which protrude above the cloud-laden atmosphere. Curiously enough, these mountains are nearly all in the neighborhood of the poles.

Observations by J. J. Landerer on the polarization of light reflected from Venus appear to bear out Trouvelot's conclusions. Landerer believes that the phenomena observed by him indicate that the whole surface of the planet must be covered by a thick layer of clouds, except in the polar regions, where parts of the surface extend above the clouds.—Youth's Companion.

"The seat of Retribution." By Gus De Smith.

By the ancient Greeks, who were probably the most imaginative people of their time, finger rings were brought into use as gifts of love and tokens of betrothal. These rings were often highly decorated with ornaments, but little heed was attached to them until the Greeks, noted for their sentimentality, saw in the circular bands emblems of eternity, and began to regard them as tokens of the most lasting affection. The pretty custom has never waned in popularity, and golden circles have been used as the seals of lovers ever since.

"Summer Girl." By Gus De Smith.

"So you have had some experience with me this summer."

"Well, yes. I refused seven and accepted five."—Life.

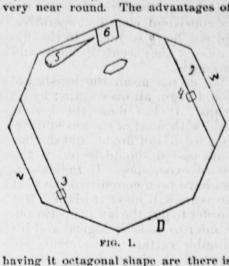
## AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

### THE FARM WORKSHOP.

Valuable Hints and Suggestions on an Important Subject.

No farmer who has a workshop has any idea of the service one would render him. There is no use trying to keep tools if you have no place to put them. When they are scattered around barn, wood-house or driving-shed, they soon become spoiled from rust. It does not require an expert blacksmith to do much of the work, but it will not advise any person to lay out much money in a workshop, but I think every progressive farmer ought to have something of the sort.

The accompanying diagram illustrates in a rough way the shop we have on our farm. It is a substantial though inexpensive structure. We did all of the building ourselves in the course of the year, however, we did not lay out much money on it. It is built of concrete wall 11 inches thick and 6% feet high. It has eight sides, therefore it is very near round. The advantages of



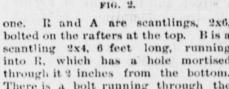
having it octagonal shape are there is no waste room in it from square corners; besides the roof will have on it is the strongest that you can build, and it is the easiest to heat.

Suppose these bodies parading before our mental eye one minute, it would require 3,800,000 years to finish the march, in all of which time we would have to look upon them uneasily.

Suppose a human being, migrating from globe to globe, and spending 50 years in each, could travel 100,000,000,000,000 for the round. If he stayed only one hour he would save much time, but still need 230,400,000 years for the task.

Fig. 1 represents the floor of the shop; D, the door; W, windows; 1, carpenter's bench; 2, blacksmith's vice; 3, carpenter's vise; 4, blacksmith's vise; 5, the bellows; 6, the fireplace, which is built of solid masonry 3 feet square, with a hollow in the top; 7 is the chimney.

Fig. 2 is a representation of the drilling machine we have. We made it ourselves at an outlay of about 30 cents, and it does the work as well as a \$20



### CINCINNATI'S NEW PAPER.

It will be called The Tribune, will sell for two cents, and speak for Southern Interests.

The new morning paper for Cincinnati is a certainty. One of the strongest companies ever organized in Cincinnati for any purpose is back of it. The list of stockholders comprises nearly one hundred of the leading business men of that city. The capital stock is \$200,000. Its directors are: Archer Brown, President; Stephen H. Wilder, Treasurer; Albert Lawson, Secretary; James N. Gamble, Aaron A. Ferris, James J. Hooker, Alexander Offner, Albert Erkenbrecher.

The Tribune (which is to be the name of the new paper) will occupy one of the handsomest buildings in the city, on Main street, directly opposite the post-office. Hoe & Co. of New York, are working on the finest equipment for it ever ordered from Cincinnati. The Tribune will be entirely free from sensationalism of every kind, and most popular paper in Ohio valley. It will be independent Republican in politics, and will sell for two cents. Albert Lawson, late with the St. Louis Republic, will be The Tribune's managing editor, and Charles H. Scott, late with the Chicago Herald, will be its business manager. The Tribune will make its appearance about the holidays. The owners purpose giving special attention to the industrial and commercial interests of the south, in which the merchants of Cincinnati have a deep interest, notwithstanding the contrary tone of some Cincinnati journals. The price of The Tribune by mail will be 50 cents per month or \$6.00 per year.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that state during a recent blizzard, says the Saturday Review. Mr. Blaize had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and, instead of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and next day was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. For sale by Rose & Jones.

### Hay's Text Book Bill.

Several members of the legislature are showing themselves up in a bad light by voting against the proposition tending to induce honesty in the selection of text books for schools. See, 8 of the Hay text book bill provides that any member of the county school board who shall receive any bribe for their vote in selection of books shall be fined not less than \$50 nor more than \$500. An amendment was offered making this provision apply to members of town and city boards as well as to county boards. Twenty-six members voted against the amendment. They probably had friends in the city who have a good thing and do not want to let go. The bill has elicited general interest and seems to be in a fair way to pass the house. The state superintendent favors the bill and heartily urges its passage. Let us have some kind of a bill that will knock the school book combines sky high, for it's a sin to longer rob the poor children.—Mt. Sterling Gazette.

For a sore throat there is nothing better than flannel bandage dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It will nearly always effect a cure in one night's time. This remedy is also a favorite for rheumatism and has cured many very severe cases. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

The fall of 1892 has witnessed three great contests: Corbett versus Sullivan, Cleveland against Harrison, and Yale against Princeton. The latter was a football fight, and the New York Sun says that there were 60,000 spectators. The gate receipts were \$55,000. This is a great country. Our important industries do not seem to need as much protection as they used to do.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### The Revenue Bill.

An examination of the revenue law shows it to be defective in some portions, ungrammatical in others, and in still other sections either contradictory or uncertain.

The bill was considered under peculiar circumstances. It was amended frequently and some instances illogically. The wonder is not that it has a number of defects, but that it has not more.

These defects, these verbal obstructions, these apparent contradictions should be cured by this Legislature. We do not mean that the whole question should be reopened, but simply that the legislature which passed this bill should perfect it.

This legislature ought to do with the revenue law what the constitutional convention did with the constitution adopted by the people. It should at once consider the amendments required to make the law consistent, clear and operative, and not leave so much to the discretion of the executive officers and the courts.

We do not mean the legislature should begin all over again; by no means. It has done the best it could with most of the vexed questions we do not doubt, and the law it has passed should be put to the test of experience. If radical errors have been committed the next two years will make it plain. But in order to put the law in operation, in order to make it logical and imperatively certain amendments are imperatively demanded.—Courier-Journal.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton, of Luray, Russell County, Kansas, called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the remedy. For sale by Rose & Jones.

### Gold and Silver.

Speaking of the prevailing fear that our gold may again catch a fancy for a foreign trip, it is well to note who it is, in Europe, that is gathering it in. Keep your eye on France. She is a financier. On Saturday last (roughly estimating the pound sterling at \$5) the Bank of England held, in gold, \$123,332,510. The Imperial Bank of Germany held \$163,762,500. The Bank of France held much more than that of the others together—that is, \$355,494,225.

In addition to this the Imperial Bank of Germany held \$54,587,500 in silver, and the Bank of France held silver amounting to \$254,929.920.

There does not seem to be any one in it but France.

Megrime, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at The HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail upon receipt of price: 50 cents a box.

### Kentucky's Vote.

The official returns from every county in the state have been received at Frankfort. The total vote in the state is 340,732, a falling off of 4,000 votes since the election of four years ago. The vote is divided as follows: Cleveland 175,424, Harrison 135,420, Weaver 23,503, Bidwell 6,385. Cleveland's plurality is 40,004 as against 28,666 four years ago. The vote for Cleveland shows a decrease in the entire vote cast for him of 8,376 since 1888. The vote for Harrison shows a decrease of 19,714, a Democratic gain of 11,338.

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.

England does not grow wheat to any extent, as her farmers find it more profitable to sell milk, butter, and choice meats, as well as fruits and vegetables, the farmers paying high rents for the use of the farms. It will pay farmers in this country to do the same. Small areas that are highly fertilized, and well cultivated, are always profitable compared with large farms.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

### What Gov. Francis Thinks.

Gov. Francis of Missouri, speaking of the local paper, says: "Each year the local paper gives from \$500 to \$5,000 in free lines to the community in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The editor, in proportion to his means, does more for his town than any ten men; and in all fairness with man, he ought to be supported, not because you like him or admire his writing, but because the local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliantly edited or crowded with many thoughts; but financially it is of more benefit to a community than the teacher or the preacher. Understand me, I do not mean morally or intellectually, but financially; and yet on the moral question you will find that most of the local papers are on the right side of the question. Today the editors of the home papers do the most for the least money of any men on earth."

### The Kentucky Delegation.

The Kentucky delegation in the Fifty-third congress will be:

First district—W. J. Stone.  
Second district—T. T. Ellis.  
Third district—I. H. Goodright.  
Fourth district—A. B. Montgomery.

Fifth district—A. G. Carruth.  
Sixth district—A. S. Berry.  
Seventh district—W. C. P. Breckinridge.

Eighth district—J. B. McCreary.  
Ninth district—T. H. Payne.  
Tenth district—M. C. Lisle.  
Eleventh district—Sils Adams.  
All are Democrats except Adams.

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